SUPERMAN-NATIONAL COMICS
DC
10¢
BIG TOWN
NEW STORIES OF TV AND RADIO'S HIT SHOWS!
STEVE, THE KILLER IS AFTER ME! I WAS AN EYEWITNESS TO MURDER!

BUZZY'S RULES of WATER SAFETY!

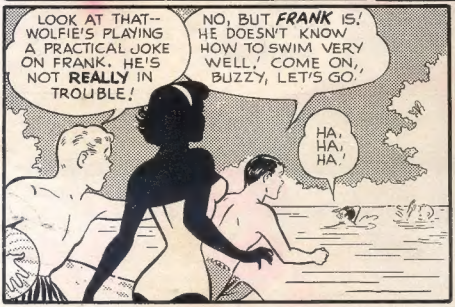
SWIMMING

DON'T SWIM WHEN YOU'RE TIRED. ALWAYS SWIM WITH OTHERS. DON'T CALL FOR HELP AS A JOKE.

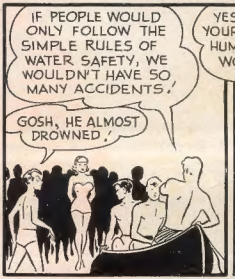
BOATING

DON'T OVERLOAD THE BOAT. DON'T CHANGE PLACES OR ROCK THE BOAT. DON'T GO WITHOUT LIFE PRESERVERS OR SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO SWIM

WHAT A DULL SWIMMING PARTY! HERE'S WHERE I HAVE SOME FUN WITH THAT NEW FELLOW, FRANK... MAYBE IT'LL MAKE SUSIE PAY SOME ATTENTION TO **ME** INSTEAD OF BUZZY.'


LOOK AT THAT-- WOLFIE'S PLAYING A PRACTICAL JOKE ON FRANK. HE'S NOT **REALLY** IN TROUBLE!
NO, BUT ***FRANK*** IS! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM VERY WELL.' COME ON, BUZZY, LET'S GO.'
HA, HA, HA.'

OKAY, TAKE IT EASY--WE'VE GOT YOU.'
THAT WAS A NICE TRY, FRANK, BUT KIND OF FOOLHARDY.' YOU HAD NO BUSINESS BEING OUT IN THAT BOAT, TO START WITH.'



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BIG TOWN
THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFF HIM! OUR CONCRETE HAS MADE HIM BULLET-PROOF!
BAM!
BANG!
BRATATATAT!
BRATAT-TAT!
BAM!
PAINT
CEMENT
EVERY YEAR THERE ARE A FEW UNDER-WORLD CHARACTERS WHO--LITERALLY--GET AWAY WITH MURDER! HOW NATURAL IT IS THAT THESE UNCAUGHT KILLERS SHOULD BAND TOGETHER--TO CELEBRATE THEIR TRIUMPH OVER THE LAW! BUT IT IS ONLY A TEMPORARY TRIUMPH--AS NEWSHAWK STEVE WILSON PROVES WHEN A FATEFUL DESTINY BRINGS HIM INTO THE CHARMED INNER CIRCLE OF "THE PERFECT CRIME CLUB!"

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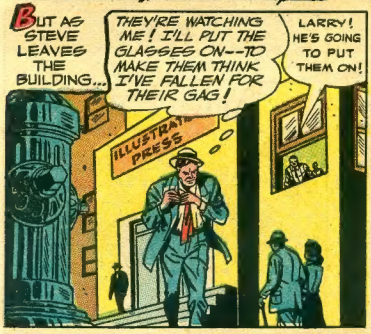
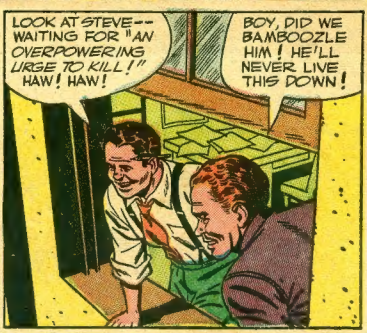
Printed in U.S.A.

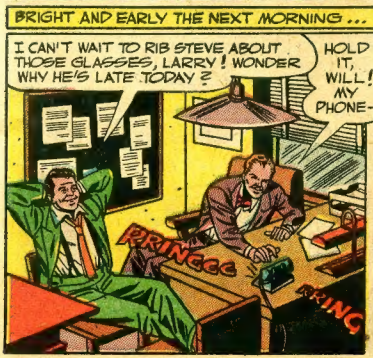
IN THE LOBBY OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS BUILDING, SPORTS REPORTER LARRY EVANS MAKES A FIND...
THESE SPECTACLES MUST BE LUCKY! SOMEONE DROPPED THEM--AND THEY DIDN'T BREAK!
DIRECTORY
ILLUSTRATE PRESS
ON AN IMPULSE THE YOUNG MAN TRIES ON HIS DISCOVERY...
GREAT THUNDER! THIS IS FANTASTIC--THESE SPECTACLES ARE BEWITCHED!
LARRY! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
MOMENTS LATER... IN NEWSMAN STEVE WILSON'S OFFICE UPSTAIRS...
YES!. AND BACKUS HERE FELT THE SAME THING WHEN HE TRIED THEM ON!
YOU SAY WHEN YOU PUT ON THESE GLASSES YOU FELT AN OVER-POWERING URGE TO KILL?
STRANGE! ER--TELL YOU WHAT, BOYS--WHEN I GO HOME TONIGHT I'LL WEAR THEM AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
BUT, STEVE--WON'T THAT BE RISKY?
AS THE TWO REPORTERS RETURN TO THEIR DESKS...
LORELEI, YOU DON'T KNOW LARRY EVANS AND WILL BACKUS LIKE I DO! THOSE TWO ARE ALWAYS PLAYING PRACTICAL JOKES ON SOMEONE! WHY ONLY LAST WEEK, THEY CALLED HAL THE COPY-BOY...
BRING THIS TO PUBLISHER MC GRATH RIGHT AWAY!
YES, SIR!
LARRY EVANS
WHAT IN BLAZES..?
Can I have the day off to see a ball game?
The COPY BOY
2

OF COURSE YOU CAN'T HAVE THE DAY OFF TO SEE A BALL GAME! GET BACK TO WORK!
GULP!! THOSE TWO REPORTERS, THEY TRICKED ME AGAIN!

SO I'LL JUST THROW THESE GLASSES AWAY WHEN I GET OUTSIDE, LORELEI! I ONLY PRETENDED TO FALL FOR THAT PHONY YARN--TO TRICK THOSE TRICKSTERS!
HA--HA! SERVES THEM RIGHT, STEVE!
STEVE MERTON


BUT AS STEVE LEAVES THE BUILDING...
THEY'RE WATCHING ME! I'LL PUT THE GLASSES ON--TO MAKE THEM THINK I'VE FALLEN FOR THEIR GAG!
LARRY! HE'S GOING TO PUT THEM ON!
ILLUSTRATED PRESS


LOOK AT STEVE--WAITING FOR "AN OVERPOWERING URGE TO KILL!" HAW! HAW!
BOY, DID WE BAMBOOZLE HIM! HE'LL NEVER LIVE THIS DOWN!


BRIGHT AND EARLY THE NEXT MORNING ...
I CAN'T WAIT TO RIB STEVE ABOUT THOSE GLASSES, LARRY! WONDER WHY HE'S LATE TODAY?
HOLD IT, WILL! MY PHONE--
BRINGGG
BRING

WHAT? NO! NO!
FOR PETE'S SAKE, LARRY, WHAT'S WRONG?

THAT WAS INSPECTOR CALLAHAN! STEVE WILSON IS WANTED FOR MURDER!
MINUTES LATER-- IN POLICE HEAD-- QUARTERS..
STEVE DELIBERATELY PUSHED A MAN--A STRANGER--UNDER THE WHEELS OF A PASSING CAR! I MYSELF WAS A WITNESS! HE ACTED CRAZY--RAN OFF AND GOT AWAY! AND--
"AS HE FLED, STEVE DID ANOTHER MAD THING--HE PULLED OFF A PAIR OF GLASSES HE WAS WEARING..."
THOSE ACCURSED SPECTACLES! THEY'RE EVIL--HORRIBLE!
STEVE, STOP!
CRACK!
I PICKED UP THE GLASSES-- ALL BROKEN! HERE THEY ARE--
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, WILL! I-I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!
THREE DAYS GO BY... AND AT THE END OF THAT TIME...
IT'S MY FAULT! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
ILLUSTRATED
STEVE WILSON STILL AT LARGE!
NAMED VICIOUS KILLER BY POLICE
MEANWHILE, IN A SECLUDED CHAMBER IN BIG TOWN'S UNDERWORLD HANGOUT-- THE GRAND HOTEL...
BOYS, IT LOOKS LIKE STEVE WILSON ISN'T GONNA GET CAUGHT!
YEAH--AND THAT MAKES HIM ELIGIBLE FOR OUR LITTLE CLUB, DOMINO!

A CLUB FOR WHICH STEVE WILSON IS **NOW** ELIGIBLE ? FANTASTICALLY ENOUGH, ITS MEMBERS ARE ALL UNCALIGHT KILLERS!

WILSON'S GOTTEN AWAY WITH MURDER--LIKE THE REST OF US, **DOMINO!**

HE'S BEEN GETTIN' AWAY WITH MORE THAN MURDER FOR YEARS, GASHER!

OUR CLUB WOULD BE THREE TIMES AS BIG IF IT WEREN'T FOR WILSON! LOOK AT THESE MEN--WILSON TRACKED EACH OF THEM DOWN--LONG AFTER THE CASES HAD BEEN CLOSED! HE'S BEEN POISON TO US!

ONE-EYE RANAHAN

SURE, WE'LL INVITE WILSON TO JOIN OUR CLUB, BOYS--BUT HE'LL NEVER LIVE THROUGH THE **INITIATION CEREMONY** WE'LL GIVE HIM!

HAW HAW! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

VIA **BIG TOWN'S** UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE, A MESSAGE IS FLASHED OUT...

WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR STEVE WILSON... PASS IT ON--

WILSON, HUH?

WATCH FOR STEVE WILSON!

I SPOTTED HIM IN **ARCADE ALLEY!** HE'S GOT A ROOM OVER THE ARCADE!

NICE GOIN', EAGLE EYE! TAKE THIS SAWBUCK AN' BEAT IT!

TOURIST ARCADE

ROOMS $1 UP

THE WHID

LATER THAT DAY--IN SHADOWY **ARCADE ALLEY**--

THERE HE GOES--CARRYIN' SOME GROCERIES!

IT'S WILSON ALL RIGHT! OLD EAGLE EYE REALLY EARNED THAT TENSPOT!

COLORS BEAMS ARCADE

OPEN ALL NIGHT

TAKE IT EASY, WILSON! ER--YOU'RE AMONG FRIENDS!
DOMINO PAWES AND HIS PALS! YOU FELLOWS ARE NO FRIENDS OF MINE!
PING PONG
5¢

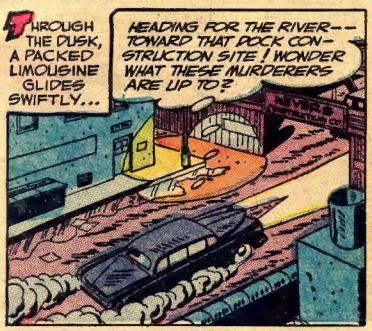
SURE WE ARE, KIDDO! WE'RE INVITIN' YOU TO JOIN A CERTAIN LITTLE CLUB OF OURS, THAT'S ALL!
LET GO OF ME!

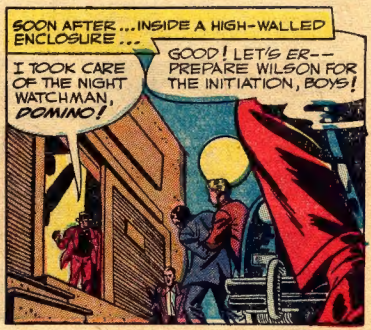
LIKE THE STREAK OF A TRACER BULLET, THE GANG LEADER LASHES OUT...
WALK WITH US--OR WE'LL CARRY YOU, YOU SAP!
OOOF!
CRUSH!
5¢

FURIOUSLY, THE HARD-FISTED EX-NEWSHAWK REBOUNDS AT HIS ATTACKERS...
BAM!
ZZZZZZ
ZZZZZ

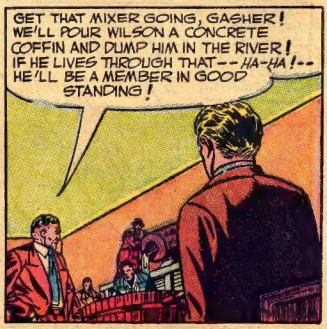
AS THE OTHER THUGS RUSH IN, ONE MEETS A PILEDRIVER SMASH...
RRING!!
SMACK!
YOWWW!
I PROBABLY COULDN'T DO THAT AGAIN IN A MILLION YEARS!

BUT OVERWHELMING ODDS FINALLY TELL THE TALE...
OKAY, DOMINO!
THANKS FOR THE USE OF YOUR HALL, GOLDIE! WE'LL BE LEAVIN' NOW!
THUD!


THROUGH THE DUSK, A PACKED LIMOUSINE GLIDES SWIFTLY...
HEADING FOR THE RIVER--TOWARD THAT DOCK CONSTRUCTION SITE! WONDER WHAT THESE MURDERERS ARE UP TO?


SOON AFTER...INSIDE A HIGH-WALLED ENCLOSURE...
I TOOK CARE OF THE NIGHT WATCHMAN, DOMINO!
GOOD! LET'S ER--PREPARE WILSON FOR THE INITIATION, BOYS!

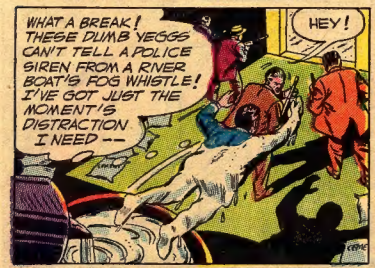
INITIATION? WHAT IS THIS?
YOU'RE ABOUT TO JOIN OUR PERFECT CRIME CLUB, WILSON! ALL OF US HERE HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH MURDER--AN NOW WE'LL GET AWAY WITH YOURS!


GET THAT MIXER GOING, GASHER! WE'LL POUR WILSON A CONCRETE COFFIN AND DUMP HIM IN THE RIVER! IF HE LIVES THROUGH THAT--HA-HA!--HE'LL BE A MEMBER IN GOOD STANDING!

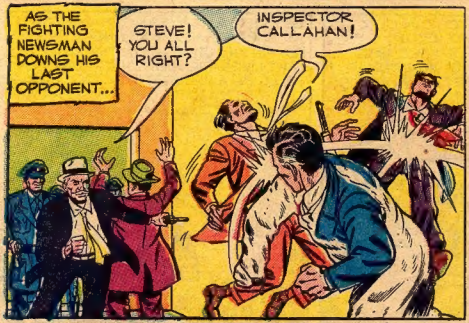
IN THE CRITICAL TIME...BEFORE THE RISING CONCRETE CAN HARDEN--STEVE'S BRAIN RACES AT A FEVER PITCH...
YOU CROOKS DON'T KNOW IT BUT THE POLICE ARE ON YOUR TRAIL RIGHT NOW!
BAH!
IF ONLY I COULD DISTRACT THEIR ATTENTION--EVEN FOR A FEW SECONDS...

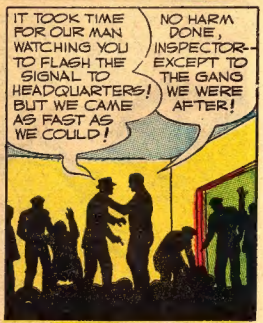
AT THAT MOMENT--SUDDENLY...
WOOOOOO
WOOOO
POLICE SIREN! I THOUGHT HE WAS BLUFFIN'--
GET SET! WE'LL SHOOT OUR WAY OUTA' THIS!

As the gang whirls tensely, Steve seizes his opportunity--with an explosive burst of energy...


WHAT A BREAK! THESE DUMB YEGGS CAN'T TELL A POLICE SIREN FROM A RIVER BOAT'S FOG WHISTLE! I'VE GOT JUST THE MOMENT'S DISTRACTION I NEED --
HEY!

TWO FISTS--HARDENED INTO ROCKS BY THE CONCRETE--GO INTO PISTON-LIKE ACTION...
THEY PUT THE CEMENT ON MY FISTS--SO IT'S ONLY FAIR I GIVE IT BACK TO THEM--
THIS WAY!




IT TOOK TIME FOR OUR MAN WATCHING YOU TO FLASH THE SIGNAL TO HEADQUARTERS! BUT WE CAME AS FAST AS WE COULD!
NO HARM DONE, INSPECTOR--EXCEPT TO THE GANG WE WERE AFTER!

LATER... LORELEI GETS THE REAL STORY FROM STEVE...
I HAD HEARD RUMORS ABOUT THE PERFECT CRIME CLUB--AND WHEN EVANS BROUGHT ME THOSE PHONY "BEWITCHED" SPECTACLES--I SUDDENLY KNEW HOW I MIGHT GET IN TOUCH WITH THE KILLERS!
SO YOU AND CALLAHAN STAGED YOUR "CRIME" FOR THAT PURPOSE! YOU SURE HAD US FOOLED, STEVE!

Soon--two sports reporters get the surprise of their lives...

STEVE, YOU'VE TAUGHT US A LESSON! WILL AND I ARE THROUGH WITH PRACTICAL JOKES FOREVER!
YOU SCARED THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF US! BUT I'M GLAD EVERYTHING TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT!
The End

GOLLY, HE'S GOOD!
WISH I COULD DO THAT!
YEP! HE'S OKAY-
HAS HE GOT MUSCLES!
WHAT A MAN!
WISH I COULD DO THAT-
500 lbs.
DEMONSTRATION GLASS BLOWING
THIS IS DIFFERENT!
LOOK WHAT HE'S MAKING-
LET'S ASK HOW HE DOES IT-
SO THAT'S THE SECRET!
HE TRAINS ON DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
I CAN DO THAT!
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM BLOWS BIGGER BETTER BUBBLES!
SOLD ALL OVER THE WORLD!
HAVE FUN WITH US WITH FLEER'S!
FUNNIES, FORTUNES, FACTS IN EVERY WRAPPER!
1¢
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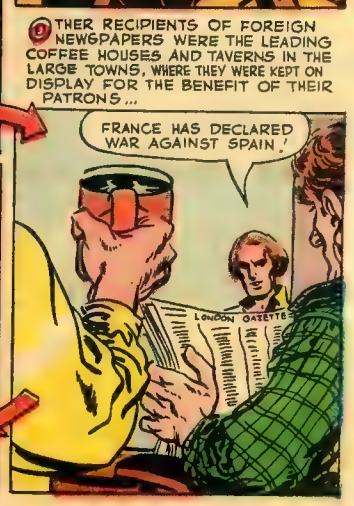
Pre-Newspaper Days in America...

BEFORE THE FIRST NEWSPAPER APPEARED IN AMERICA IN 1690, THE COLONISTS HAD TO EMPLOY OTHER MEANS TO LEARN THE WORLD-WIDE NEWS EVENTS OF THE TIME...

MERCHANTS AND GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS RECEIVED NEWSWORTHY LETTERS FROM BUSINESS ASSOCIATES AND FRIENDS LIVING ABROAD AND IN OTHER COLONIES...

PACKETS OF FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS WERE MAILED TO SOME COLONISTS BY OVERSEAS CORRESPONDENTS AND DELIVERED BY CAPTAINS OF SHIPS TO AMERICAN PORTS...

OTHER RECIPIENTS OF FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS WERE THE LEADING COFFEE HOUSES AND TAVERNS IN THE LARGE TOWNS, WHERE THEY WERE KEPT ON DISPLAY FOR THE BENEFIT OF THEIR PATRONS...

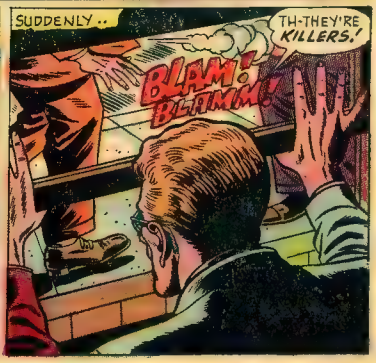


ON VARIOUS OCCASSIONS, OFFICIAL GOVERNMENTAL PROCLAMATIONS, PAMPHLETS DEALING WITH PUBLIC QUESTIONS, AND BALLADS INSPIRED BY IMPORTANT NEWS EVENTS KEPT THE PUBLIC ABREAST OF THE NEWS...

BIG TOWN

ILLUSTRATED PRESS
I WAS AN EYEWITNESS TO MURDER!
BY RODGER HUTTON
GO AHEAD RODGER! SIGN IT! IF YOU DON'T--THE STREETS OF BIG TOWN WON'T BE SAFE.
B-B-BUT THEY'LL KILL ME!
WHEN AN EX-NEWSPAPERMAN RUNS HEADLONG INTO THE GREATEST STORY OF HIS CAREER AND REFUSES TO WRITE IT UP—IT MEANS TERROR REIGNS IN BIG TOWN! AND ACE CRIME REPORTER, STEVE WILSON, DETERMINES THAT AT ALL COSTS THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS MUST PRINT THE SENSATIONAL STORY OF... "I WAS AN EYEWITNESS TO MURDER!"

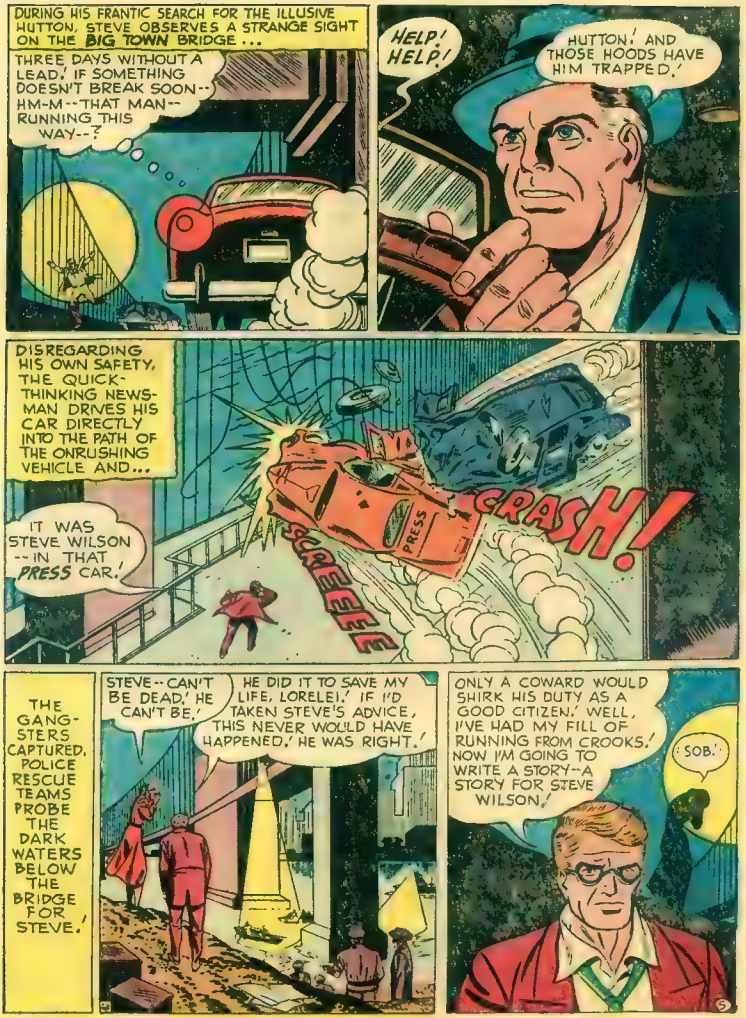
ON BIG TOWN'S WEST SIDE A TENANT OF A BASEMENT APARTMENT PREPARES TO RETIRE...
I'M LIKE AN ANT DOWN HERE. PEOPLE DON'T EVEN KNOW I EXIST.
JOE'S GROCERY
PARTS FIXED

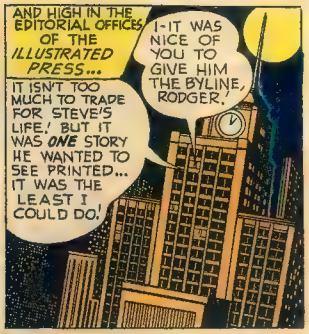

SUDDENLY..
TH-THEY'RE KILLERS!
BLAM! BLAMM!

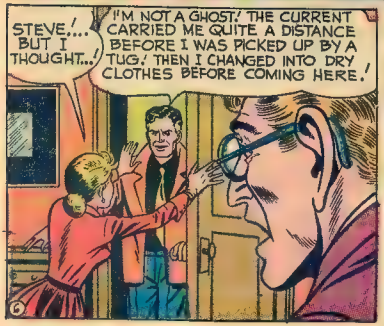
HURRIEDLY DRESSING, THE TENANT RUSHES TO THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING...
HIS NAME WAS CHARLES PRICE.' ANYONE SEE THE KILLING?
NOT I, OFFICER.'
UH-UH.'
CHARLES PRICE.' M-MY BIG CHANCE... AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS,' GOT TO GET TO A PHONE.'
IN HIS OFFICE AT THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS, STEVE WILSON RECEIVES A STARTLING PHONE CALL--
THAT'S RIGHT, STEVE.' CHARLES PRICE, THE ONLY MAN IN BIG TOWN WHO COULD TESTIFY AGAINST DIRK MORGAN AND HIS HOODS WAS JUST CUT DOWN BEFORE MY APARTMENT... AND I WAS AN EYE-WITNESS TO THE MURDER.' SAW IT FROM MY WINDOW.'
THAT'S DYNAMITE, RODGER.' LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE BIG STORY YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.' WHEN CAN I HAVE THE COPY?
I'M GOING BACK TO MY PLACE NOW AND WRITE IT UP.' WHY NOT MEET ME THERE? IT'S 2201 WINDSOR STREET-- BASEMENT APARTMENT.'
RIGHT.' I'LL HOLD PAGE ONE OPEN FOR YOUR EXCLUSIVE, RODGER.' AND RODGER... IF YOU HAVEN'T TOLD THE POLICE YET-- BE SURE TO-- RIGHT AWAY.'
AS STEVE AND HIS PRETTY ASSISTANT, LORELEI, RIDE TO THE WEST SIDE OF BIG TOWN...
RODGER HUTTON... ISN'T HE THE REPORTER WHO LEFT THE PAPER WHEN I WAS ON VACATION LAST YEAR, STEVE?
YES. I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY HE ENTERED MY OFFICE.'
"HE HAD ALL THE QUALITIES OF A GREAT REPORTER. THAT'S WHY I WAS SO STUNNED WHEN HE TOLD ME ABOUT HIS RESIGNATION..."
IT'S NO USE, STEVE.' AS A NEWSMAN I'M A WASHOUT.' WHY, I HAVEN'T TURNED IN A SINGLE FEATURE STORY SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE.'
BUT, RODGER.' YOU DON'T MAKE THE NEWS... IT HAPPENS.' STAY WITH IT A LITTLE LONGER.' GIVE YOURSELF A CHANCE.'
I'LL COME BACK--YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT, STEVE.' BUT WHEN I DO, IT'LL BE WITH SOMETHING FRONT PAGE-- A STORY OF A LIFETIME.' WELL, THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.'
GOOD BYE, RODGER.' AND GOOD LUCK.'

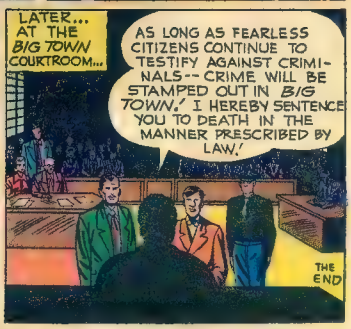
SHORTLY, AT 2201 WINDSOR STREET...
WELL, RODGER'S CERTAINLY A MAN OF HIS WORD, STEVE.' HIS STORY WILL BE THE BIGGEST SCOOP OF THE YEAR.'
YES, IT-- GUNFIRE.' STAY HERE, LORELEI.'
TAT-TAT-TAT
LOOK! IT'S STEVE WILSON.'
DIRK MORGAN'S HOODS.' THEY'RE GUNNING RODGER.'
TAT-TAT
TAT-TAT
THE ARMED CRIMINALS TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO STEVE...
SOMEDAY I'LL CATCH THOSE BOYS WITH THEIR MACHINE GUNS DOWN.'
SUDDENLY THE TWO HOODLUMS RUSH TO THE OPPOSITE END OF THE ALLEY AND...
STEP ON IT.'
NO CHANCE OF PURSUING THEM.' I'D BETTER SEE HOW RODGER IS.'
A MOMENT LATER, IN RODGER HUTTON'S APARTMENT...
THAT WAS CLOSE, RODGER.' SOMEONE MUST HAVE TIPPED DIRK MORGAN OFF THAT YOU WERE AN EYEWITNESS TO PRICE'S MURDER.' WHO KILLED PRICE ANYWAY?
WELL, STEVE, I... I SAID ON THE PHONE THAT I SAW THE MURDER.' B-BUT I DIDN'T SAY I RECOGNIZED THE GUNMAN.'
COME ON, RODGER.' YOU'RE JUST SHAKEN UP.' THINK, MAN.' THERE ARE TWO RUTHLESS KILLERS LOOSE IN THIS CITY.' YOU SAID YOU COULD IDENTIFY THEM.'
I--I CAN'T.' IT--IT ALL HAPPENED--TOO FAST.'
RODGER--ARE YOU GOING TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALLOWING THOSE GUN-HAPPY HOODS TO BE ROAMING BIG TOWN-- TURNING THE STREETS INTO A SHOOTING GALLERY?
3

I CAN'T HELP IT,' MACHINE GUN BULLETS GIVE ME AMNESIA.' IF I FORGET WHAT I SAW-- THEY'LL LEAVE ME ALONE.' IF I TALK--I'LL END UP LIKE PRICE--FULL OF BULLET HOLES.'
THEY'VE ALREADY TRIED TO KILL YOU ONCE-- THEY'LL KEEP ON TRYING UNTIL THEY GET YOU,' REMEMBER, YOU'RE THE ONE MAN WHO CAN IDENTIFY THEM.' THINK IT OVER...
AS THE DISCOURAGED NEWSMAN RETURNS TO HARRY THE HACK'S CAB...
GOSH,' THIS WAY HIS LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A THIN DIME.'
I KNOW, HARRY.' THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO REMAIN HERE AND WATCH HIM CONSTANTLY. IF I COULD ONLY THINK OF SOME WAY TO SHAKE THIS FEAR FROM HIS MIND.'
THIS IS TERRIBLE, STEVE.' DOESN'T RODGER REALIZE HE'D BE SAFER IDENTIFYING THE KILLERS AND HAVING THEM ARRESTED?
THROUGHOUT THE MORNING STEVE WILSON KEEPS A CONSTANT VIGIL OVER RODGER HUTTON'S BASEMENT APARTMENT. THEN, JUST AFTER NOON...
THERE'S RODGER NOW.' HE'S A NERVOUS WRECK.'
THAT POLICE CYCLE IS A WELCOME SIGHT -- BUT WAIT.' THAT'S NOT A POLICE CYCLE.'
CYCLE SIDE CARS HAVE BEEN DROPPED FROM THE FORCE!
TAILOR
SUDDENLY, THE OBSERVANT NEWSMAN DIVES THROUGH THE AIR...
THOSE TRIGGER-HAPPY CHARACTERS ARE AT IT AGAIN.'
RAT-TAT-TAT
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE.' MAYBE NOW YOU'LL TAKE MY ADVICE AND TELL THE TRUTH.' ONE WORD FROM YOU WOULD BRING AN END TO ALL THIS, RODGER.'
LET ME GO--LET ME GO.' AS LONG AS THEY SEE ME WITH YOU--I'LL BE IN DANGER.'
VROOOOMMM
MINUTES LATER...
THAT'S RIGHT, LORELEI.' RIGHT AFTER THE SHOOTING... RODGER RAN OFF.' HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THIS CITY AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM BEFORE THE KILLERS DO.' HAVE ONE OF THE PRESS CARS SENT OVER TO ME.' I CAN COVER MORE GROUND THAT WAY.'


DURING HIS FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THE ILLUSIVE HUTTON, STEVE OBSERVES A STRANGE SIGHT ON THE BIG TOWN BRIDGE ...
THREE DAYS WITHOUT A LEAD,' IF SOMETHING DOESN'T BREAK SOON-- HM-M--THAT MAN-- RUNNING THIS WAY--?
HELP! HELP!
HUTTON,' AND THOSE HOODS HAVE HIM TRAPPED,'
DISREGARDING HIS OWN SAFETY, THE QUICK-THINKING NEWSMAN DRIVES HIS CAR DIRECTLY INTO THE PATH OF THE ONRUSHING VEHICLE AND...
IT WAS STEVE WILSON -- IN THAT PRESS CAR.'
SCREEEE
CRASH!
PRESS
THE GANGSTERS CAPTURED, POLICE RESCUE TEAMS PROBE THE DARK WATERS BELOW THE BRIDGE FOR STEVE.'
STEVE--CAN'T BE DEAD,' HE CAN'T BE,'
HE DID IT TO SAVE MY LIFE, LORELEI.' IF I'D TAKEN STEVE'S ADVICE, THIS NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED,' HE WAS RIGHT.'
ONLY A COWARD WOULD SHIRK HIS DUTY AS A GOOD CITIZEN.' WELL, I'VE HAD MY FILL OF RUNNING FROM CROOKS.' NOW I'M GOING TO WRITE A STORY--A STORY FOR STEVE WILSON.'
SOB.'


AND HIGH IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS...
IT ISN'T TOO MUCH TO TRADE FOR STEVE'S LIFE,' BUT IT WAS ONE STORY HE WANTED TO SEE PRINTED... IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO.'
I--IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO GIVE HIM THE BYLINE, RODGER.'


STEVE.'... BUT I THOUGHT...'
I'M NOT A GHOST.' THE CURRENT CARRIED ME QUITE A DISTANCE BEFORE I WAS PICKED UP BY A TUG.' THEN I CHANGED INTO DRY CLOTHES BEFORE COMING HERE.'


LATER... AT THE BIG TOWN COURTROOM...
AS LONG AS FEARLESS CITIZENS CONTINUE TO TESTIFY AGAINST CRIMINALS--CRIME WILL BE STAMPED OUT IN BIG TOWN.' I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DEATH IN THE MANNER PRESCRIBED BY LAW.'
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK THE FINGER-NAIL TEST. Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream Oil...

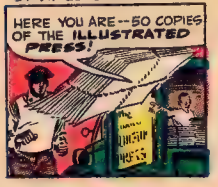
AMERICA'S FAVORITE HAIR TONIC!

NEWSPAPER TALK-

THE WORD **EDITION** ORIGINATED FROM THE LATIN **EDITIO** (**EDO** MEANING "OUT" AND **DO** MEANING "PUT OUT") -- HENCE AN EDITION IS SOMETHING PUT OUT...

TYPE IS DERIVED FROM THE GREEK **TYPOS** -- MEANING "THE MARK OF A BLOW"...

THE LATIN WORD **COPIA**-- MEANING "ABUNDANCE"-- HAS GIVEN RISE TO OUR **COPY.** THUS WHEN YOU HAVE A **COPY** OF SOMETHING YOU ARE RICHER THAN YOU WERE BEFORE BY AT LEAST ONE...



REPORTER IS TRACED TO THE LATIN **RE** -- MEANING "BACK" AND TO **PORTO**-- "CARRY" -- HENCE A REPORTER IS ONE WHO "CARRIES BACK" THE NEWS.

ADVERTISEMENT

LOOK!
ALL YOU BASEBALL FANS...

PICK ANY OF THE 16 MAJOR LEAGUE TEAMS!

I'M GETTING ONE, TOO!

BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL CAP FOR ONLY 50¢ IN COIN

PLUS TWO 3¢ STAMPS AND ONE NECCO WAFER WRAPPER

BE THE ENVY OF YOUR GANG! SEND FOR YOUR BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL CAP TODAY!! IN OFFICIAL COLOR AND DESIGN OF YOUR FAVORITE TEAM!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

AND THOSE EIGHT DELICIOUS FLAVORS IN NECCO WAFERS! UM-M-M! GOOD!

NECCO BASEBALL CAP
Box 6363, Chicago 6, Illinois

I am enclosing 50¢ in coin (plus 2--3¢ stamps), and one Necco Wafer wrapper for each cap ordered. Send.....cap (s) in size and design checked below.

☐ YANKEES ☐ WHITE SOX ☐ RED SOX ☐ TIGERS
☐ ATHLETICS ☐ BROWNS ☐ INDIANS ☐ SENATORS
☐ CUBS ☐ CARDINALS ☐ PIRATES ☐ BRAVES
☐ PHILLIES ☐ GIANTS ☐ DODGERS ☐ REDS
☐ Plain Tan, no Team emblem

CIRCLE YOUR SIZE: 6¼ 6⅝ 6½ 6⅝ 6¾ 6⅞ 7 7⅛ 7¼ 7⅜ 7½

NAME _____ please print

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

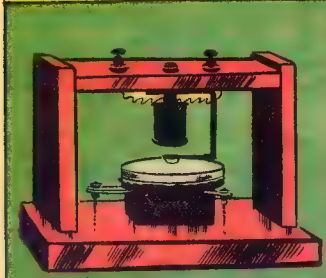
Void where restricted. Hurry, Hurry, offer limited to present supply.

Famous NEWSPAPER FIRSTS

THE FIRST MODERN STYLE INTERVIEW--BETWEEN HORACE GREELEY AND BRIGHAM YOUNG--SAW PRINT IN THE NEW YORK ***TRIBUNE,*** AUGUST 20, 1859...

MR. YOUNG, I'VE COME HERE IN QUEST OF FULLER KNOWLEDGE REGARDING THE DOCTRINES OF THE MORMON CHURCH AND WOULD LIKE TO ASK SOME QUESTIONS BEARING DIRECTLY ON THEM.

DATED-LINED SALEM, FEBRUARY 12, 10:55 P.M., THE FIRST TELEPHONED NEWS STORY APPEARED IN THE FEBRUARY 13, 1877 ISSUE OF THE BOSTON ***GLOBE.*** IT DEALT WITH THE MEETING OF THE ESSEX INSTITUTE AT LYCEUM HALL WHERE PROFESSOR ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL EXHIBITED HIS TELEPHONE TO AN AUDIENCE OF 500...



Bell's first telephone

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER CARTOON WAS DRAWN BY BENJAMIN FRANKLIN AND PRINTED IN THE PENNSYLVANIA ***GAZETTE*** MAY 9, 1754. IT URGED UNITED ACTION BY THE COLONIES IN THE ANTICIPATED WAR WITH THE FRENCH AND THE INDIANS...

JOIN or DIE

ON SEPTEMBER 25, 1690, BENJAMIN HARRIS PUBLISHED THE FIRST AMERICAN NEWSPAPER IN BOSTON. TITLED ***PUBLICK OCCURRENCES BOTH FORREIGN AND DOMESTICK,*** IT WAS BANNED BY THE GOVERNOR AND COUNCIL OF MASSACHUSETTS AFTER ONLY ONE ISSUE...

Johnny Law

HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE

YOU CAN'T STOP ME, JOHNNY LAW! I'VE GOT YOU GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES!

THERE WERE NO CLUES--NO EVIDENCE! A RUTHLESS KILLER HAD COMPLETED HIS MISSION OF MURDER--AND JOHNNY LAW, CRACK HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE WAS CONFRONTED WITH THE MOST PUZZLING CASE OF HIS CAREER! TIME AND TIME AGAIN THE ALERT LAW ENFORCER WAS COMPELLED TO GAMBLE HIS LIFE AS HE PLAYED THE PART OF...

"CLAY PIGEON!"

IN A BLACK SEDAN, SPEEDING NORTH ON HIGHWAY #7...

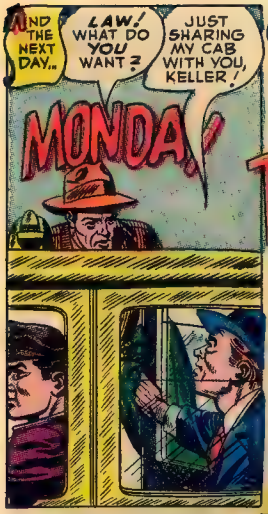
P-PLEASE, MONTE! I'LL PAY UP--ONLY DON'T SHOOT...

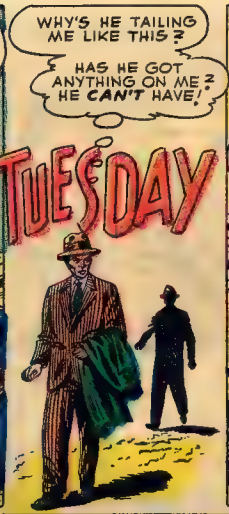
TOO LATE, BURKE! YOU SHOULD'VE TAKEN OUT THAT PROTECTION POLICY I TOLD YOU ABOUT...

AN INSTANT LATER, AS THE CAR ROARS PAST A WOODED AREA...

SEE YOU IN THE MORNING PAPERS, BURKE!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS JOHNNY LAW, ACE HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE, RETURNS FROM A CASE UPSTATE...
THERE'S A MAN--AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD!
WHO SHOT YOU?
M-MONTE KELLER...
AFTER NOTIFYING HEADQUARTERS, THE ANGERED DETECTIVE HURRIES TO MONTE KELLER IN HIS SWANK DOWNTOWN APARTMENT...
YOU HEARD RIGHT, KELLER! I'M PULLING YOU IN FOR THE MURDER OF CHARLES BURKE! JUST BEFORE HE DIED IN MY ARMS HE NAMED YOU AS HIS KILLER!
SMARTEN UP, COPPER! YOU'LL NEED MORE EVIDENCE THEN THAT TO CONVICT ME! SURE! I KILLED BURKE! BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PROVE IT?
GOT ANY WITNESSES? WHERE'S THE MURDER GUN? YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING ON ME!
YOU WIN THE FIRST ROUND, KELLER! BUT STAY IN TOWN! I'LL BE BACK WITH ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO NAIL YOU IN THE DEATH CHAIR!
BUT HOURS LATER, AFTER POLICE SQUADS HAVE COMBED THE AREA OF THE DEATH SCENE AND MADE COUNTLESS INQUIRIES...
NOTHING! NOT A SINGLE CLUE, CAPTAIN! IF KELLER DID USE A CAR TO TAKE BURKE FOR THAT RIDE IT WASN'T HIS OWN! THE VEHICLE REGISTERED UNDER HIS NAME HASN'T LEFT HIS GARAGE IN 48 HOURS!
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, JOHNNY! IF SLICK CHARACTERS LIKE KELLER CAN GO AROUND BOASTING OF MURDERS AND ESCAPE PUNISHMENT, EVERY HOOD IN THE CITY WILL APE HIM! HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED! ANY IDEAS?
JUST ONE! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO UNNERVE KELLER--RATTLE HIM INTO MAKING A BLUNDER--ONE WHICH WILL PROVE HIS GUILT! MY PLAN WILL TAKE TIME AND PATIENCE... BUT IT MAY PAY DIVIDENDS!
THAT EVENING, AS THE CONFIDENT KILLER ENTERS A NIGHT CLUB...
LIGHT?
H-HUH? OH IT'S YOU, LAW! I THOUGHT THEY'D HAVE YOU BACK POUNDING A BEAT, BY NOW! HA, HA. THANKS...
CLUB MIDNITE
12





DAY AFTER DAY OF UNCERTAINTY TAKE THEIR TOLL OF THE NOW JITTERY KELLER...

AS THE WEEKS PASS, THE KILLER'S NERVES WEAR THIN...

AND THE NIGHTS ARE NO LESS RELENTLESS TO MONTE KELLER...

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, AS THE ACE HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT...
KELLER!
JUST DROPPED OVER TO KILL YOU! NO ONE SAW ME! I'LL HAVE ANOTHER PERFECT ALIBI! ANY LAST REQUESTS?
YOU MIGHT SWITCH ON THAT RECORD PLAYER--ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D LIKE TO DIE WITH MUSIC WHEN I GO OUT.
GOOD IDEA! IT'LL DROWN OUT THE BLAST! HA, HA!
CLICK
A MOMENT LATER...
IS THAT THE SAME GUN YOU MURDERED BURKE WITH?
SURE! IT'S MY GOOD LUCK PIECE! BUT I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, LAW! WHEN BURKE LOOKED DOWN THE MUZZLE BEFORE I SHOT HIM HE SHOOK LIKE A LEAF!
FOOL! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! AND MY SILENCER'LL MUFFLE ALL THE NOISE!
THANKS FOR FIRING BULLETS INTO THE WALL! A BALLISTICS REPORT IS GOING TO HELP SEND YOU TO THE CHAIR!
CRACK
THE MURDER WEAPON ISN'T ENOUGH TO PUT THE FINGER ON ME...
WHEN YOU TURNED ON THAT RECORD PLAYER IT AUTOMATICALLY STARTED A DICTAPHONE SET! YOU JUST RECORDED YOUR CONFESSION!
SOCK
LATER, AFTER THE KILLER HAS BEEN JAILED...
GOOD WORK, JOHNNY!
IT WAS NO FUN BEING A CLAY PIGEON, CAPTAIN! BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY, TO FORCE KELLER'S HAND! MURDER WILL OUT-ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
THE End

HERE'S EXPLOSIVE ADVENTURE IN 2 MORE GREAT MAGAZINES!

YOU'LL THRILL TO TRIGGER-FAST ACTION WITH AMERICA'S HARD-BITTEN FIGHTING MEN AS THEY BLAST THEIR WAY ACROSS FAR-FLUNG BATTLE FRONTS FOR THE STARS AND STRIPES!

ON SALE Everywhere!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY EARLY!

BIG TOWN
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
THE OLD TENEMENT'S FALLING APART! JUMP, OLLIE! JUMP!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANY-WHERE, WILSON!
J-JUMP? F-FROM HERE, STEVE?
U.S. EXPRESS COMPANY
TED OLIVER ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A REPORTER--TO SHARE THE GLITTER AND GLAMOUR OF A ROVING NEWSHAWK'S EXISTENCE! AND ONE DAY--WHEN ACE NEWSMAN STEVE WILSON NEEDED A MAN TO ACCOMPANY HIM ON WHAT SEEMED A ROUTINE ASSIGNMENT--OLIVER GOT HIS GRAND OPPORTUNITY! BUT THE ASSIGNMENT--AS FREQUENTLY HAS HAPPENED IN STEVE WILSON'S INVESTIGATIONS--TURNED OUT TO BE ANYTHING BUT ROUTINE--AND TED OLIVER'S IDEA OF A NEWSHAWK'S LIFE RECEIVED A RUDE--AND ALMOST FATAL SHOCK, WHEN HE TRIED TO BE A...
REPORTER FOR A DAY!

FOR YEARS AT THE *ILLUSTRATED PRESS*, REWRITE MAN TED "OLLIE" OLIVER HAS DREAMED OF BEING A REPORTER...

ALL I EVER DO IS SIT HERE AND TAKE DOWN STORIES OVER THE PHONE--WHILE THE REPORTERS GO OUT AND HAVE ALL THE FUN AND EXCITEMENT! GOSH--IF I ONLY HAD A CHANCE TO COVER A STORY--

I KNOW I'D MAKE A GOOD REPORTER! IT'S A CINCH! OF COURSE THEY ALWAYS MAKE OUT IT'S A DANGEROUS JOB--BUT THAT'S JUST TALK! IT'S EASY--AND YOU GET YOUR NAME IN THE PAPER TOO!

TAP-TAP-TAP-TAP

ONE MORNING--OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS IN THE FORM OF STEVE WILSON...

OLLIE, I NEED A MAN TO GO OUT WITH ME ON A FEATURE YARN--AND ALL THE OTHER REPORTERS ARE BUSY! HOW WOULD *YOU* LIKE TO COME ALONG?

WOULD I? LET'S GO!

Dear Sir, When will you

OUT OF THE REWRITE MAN'S DESK APPEARS AN EXPENSIVE NOTE-BOOK--BOUGHT LONG BEFORE IN HOPES OF SUCH A MOMENT...

I'M READY! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

HA-HA! TAKE IT EASY, OLLIE--YOU MAY NEED SOME OF THAT ENERGY--LATER!

GOOD LUCK, OLLIE!

IN A SLUM AREA OF *BIG TOWN* SOON AFTER--THE PROJECTED FEATURE STORY IS OUTLINED...

BUT NO ONE IS ALLOWED IN! HOW CAN WE EXAMINE THEM?

THESE ABANDONED TENEMENTS ARE AN EYESORE--AND THEY MAY COLLAPSE AT ANY TIME AND HURT SOMEBODY...

HEAD OUTS

A GOOD REPORTER FINDS WAYS, OLLIE! I'VE HIRED THAT BIG CRANE! WE'RE GOING TO RIDE THE SHOVEL--FOR A CLOSE AND *LEGAL* LOOK AT THE BUILDINGS!

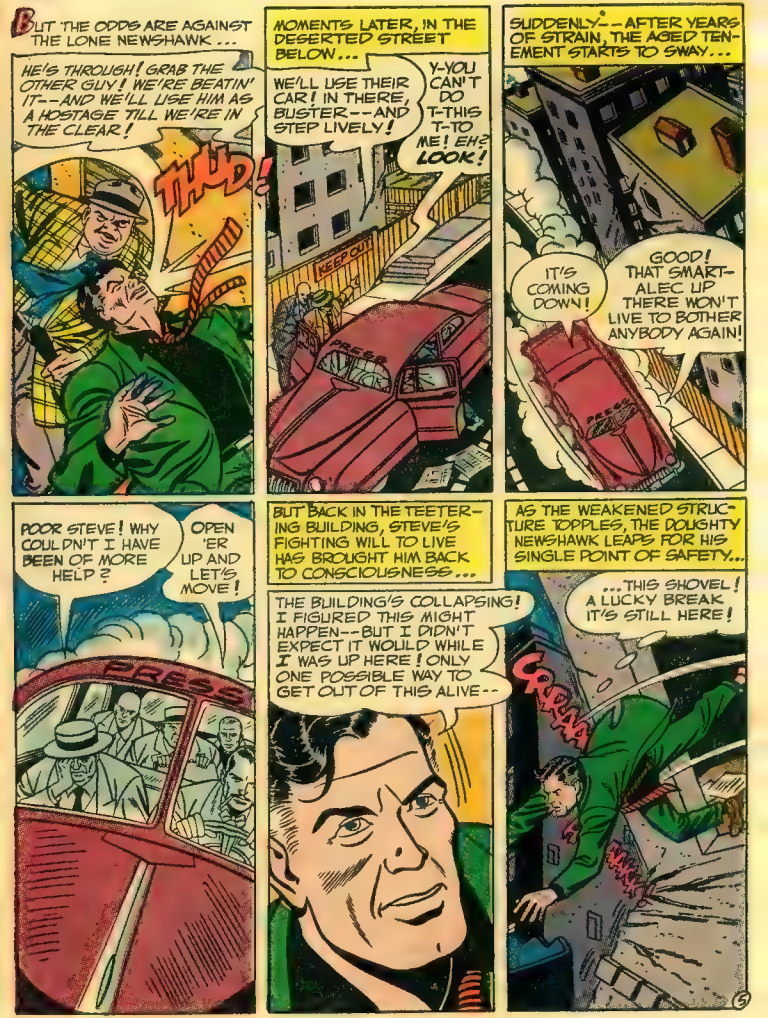
RIDE--THE SHOVEL?

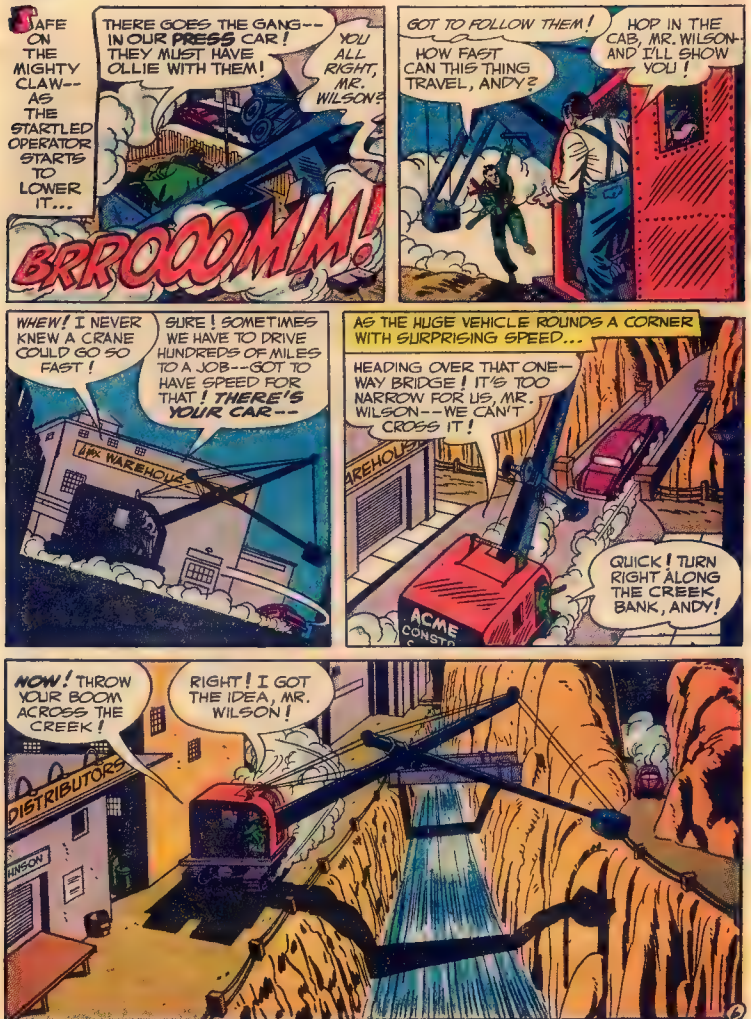
HI, MR. WILSON! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

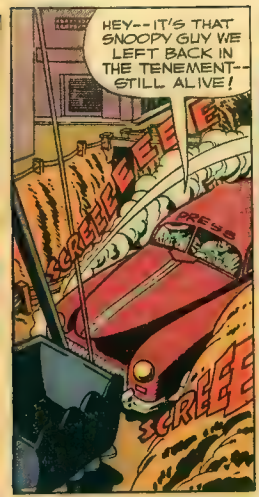
ACME Construction Company

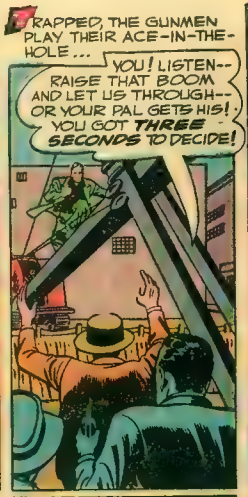
OUR STORY WILL BE AN EXPOSE--DEMANDING THAT THIS LAND BE CLEARED AND--WHAT'S WRONG, OLLIE?
W-WE'RE PRETTY HIGH UP!
RELAX! THIS CRANE CAN TAKE US UP ANOTHER 100 FEET! WANT TO SEE?
NO! LET'S GO DOWN, STEVE!
ACME CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
DOWN? WHY, WE'VE JUST BEGUN--SAY! NO ONE'S LIVING IN THIS PLACE! WHERE'S THAT SMOKE COMING FROM?
H-HOW SHOULD I KNOW?
SIGNALING THE CRANE OPERATOR, STEVE DIRECTS THE GREAT CLAW TOWARDS THE SMOKY WINDOW...
OLLIE, IN THERE! A SATCHEL-MARKED U.S. EXPRESS COMPANY!
OLLIE--REMEMBER? LAST WEEK A U.S. EXPRESS TRUCK HERE IN BIG TOWN WAS ROBBED OF $150,000! THE BANDITS SEEMED TO VANISH INTO THIN AIR WITH THEIR LOOT--
U.S. EXPRESS COMPANY
--AND HERE THEY ARE--HOLED UP IN THIS ABANDONED TENAMENT!
OKAY, SNOOPS! CLIMB IN! WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU AND YOUR PAL A PRIZE FOR FINDIN' US--
5

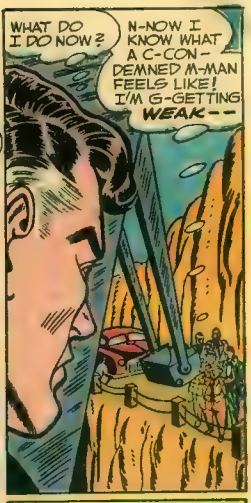
WITHOUT HESITATION, THE CRACK NEWSHAWK PLUNGES INTO THE ROOM...
AT 'EM, OLLIE!
THAT BULLET NEARLY HIT ME! YEOW!
BANG!
TAT!
ONE FOR THE MONEY---
STEVE IS A TERRIFIC FIGHTER--BUT I'LL USE MY HEAD LIKE A SMART REPORTER! I'LL SNEAK OUT OF HERE AND CALL THE POLICE!
CRACK
WHEW! IF THAT HEAVY SATCHEL HAD HIT ME IT WOULD HAVE BEEN LIGHTS OUT!
KLUNK!
SPRINGING IN, ONE OF THE THUGS LANDS A PILEDRIVER PUNCH...
THE PARTY'S GETTING ROUGHER--BUT THEY'D RATHER NOT SHOOT--ON ACCOUNT OF THE NOISE --
NOW! GET HIM!!
SMACK!
JUMPING UP, STEVE HURLS THE TABLE WITH TERRIFIC FORCE!
THREE DOWN OUT OF THREE! NOT A BAD SCORE IN ANY LEAGUE!
UGH!
EEE
YAAH!
AAAGH!
CRASH!


BUT THE ODDS ARE AGAINST THE LONE NEWSHAWK ...
HE'S THROUGH! GRAB THE OTHER GUY! WE'RE BEATIN' IT--AND WE'LL USE HIM AS A HOSTAGE TILL WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
THUD!
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE DESERTED STREET BELOW...
WE'LL USE THEIR CAR! IN THERE, BUSTER--AND STEP LIVELY!
Y-YOU CAN'T DO T-THIS T-TO ME! EH? LOOK!
KEEP OUT
PRESS
SUDDENLY--AFTER YEARS OF STRAIN, THE AGED TENEMENT STARTS TO SWAY...
IT'S COMING DOWN!
GOOD! THAT SMART-ALEC UP THERE WON'T LIVE TO BOTHER ANYBODY AGAIN!
PRESS
POOR STEVE! WHY COULDN'T I HAVE BEEN OF MORE HELP?
OPEN 'ER UP AND LET'S MOVE!
PRESS
BUT BACK IN THE TEETERING BUILDING, STEVE'S FIGHTING WILL TO LIVE HAS BROUGHT HIM BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS...
THE BUILDING'S COLLAPSING! I FIGURED THIS MIGHT HAPPEN--BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT IT WOULD WHILE I WAS UP HERE! ONLY ONE POSSIBLE WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE--
AS THE WEAKENED STRUCTURE TOPPLES, THE DOUGHTY NEWSHAWK LEAPS FOR HIS SINGLE POINT OF SAFETY...
...THIS SHOVEL! A LUCKY BREAK IT'S STILL HERE!
CRAAAA
5

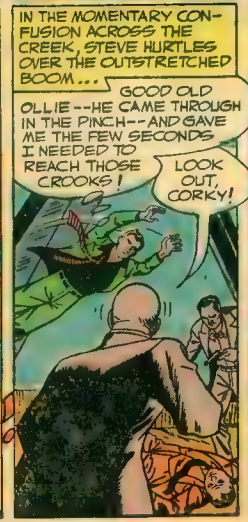

SAFE ON THE MIGHTY CLAW--AS THE STARTLED OPERATOR STARTS TO LOWER IT...
THERE GOES THE GANG--IN OUR PRESS CAR! THEY MUST HAVE OLLIE WITH THEM!
YOU ALL RIGHT, MR. WILSON?
BRROOOMM!
GOT TO FOLLOW THEM!
HOW FAST CAN THIS THING TRAVEL, ANDY?
HOP IN THE CAB, MR. WILSON--AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
WHEW! I NEVER KNEW A CRANE COULD GO SO FAST!
SURE! SOMETIMES WE HAVE TO DRIVE HUNDREDS OF MILES TO A JOB--GOT TO HAVE SPEED FOR THAT! THERE'S YOUR CAR--
AS THE HUGE VEHICLE ROUNDS A CORNER WITH SURPRISING SPEED...
HEADING OVER THAT ONE-WAY BRIDGE! IT'S TOO NARROW FOR US, MR. WILSON--WE CAN'T CROSS IT!
QUICK! TURN RIGHT ALONG THE CREEK BANK, ANDY!
ACME
NOW! THROW YOUR BOOM ACROSS THE CREEK!
RIGHT! I GOT THE IDEA, MR. WILSON!
DISTRIBUTORS


HEY--IT'S THAT SNOOPY GUY WE LEFT BACK IN THE TENEMENT--STILL ALIVE!
SCREEEEEE
SCREEE

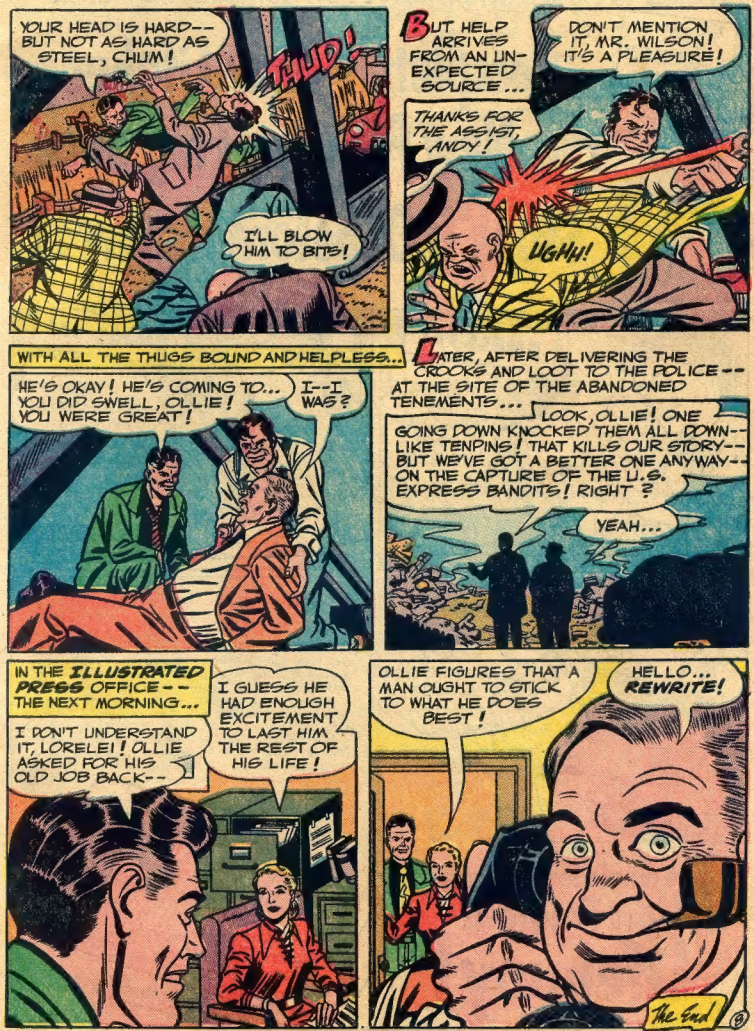

TRAPPED, THE GUNMEN PLAY THEIR ACE-IN-THE-HOLE...
YOU! LISTEN--RAISE THAT BOOM AND LET US THROUGH--OR YOUR PAL GETS HIS! YOU GOT THREE SECONDS TO DECIDE!


WHAT DO I DO NOW?
N-NOW I KNOW WHAT A C-CONDEMNED M-MAN FEELS LIKE! I'M G-GETTING WEAK--

SUDDENLY...THE TYRO REPORTER'S LEGS BUCKLE UNDER HIM--AND HE FALLS BACK IN A DEAD FAINT--
C-CAN'T STAND ANY M-MORE OF THIS! UGHHHH!
HEY!
BANG!


IN THE MOMENTARY CONFUSION ACROSS THE CREEK, STEVE HURTLES OVER THE OUTSTRETCHED BOOM...
GOOD OLD OLLIE--HE CAME THROUGH IN THE PINCH--AND GAVE ME THE FEW SECONDS I NEEDED TO REACH THOSE CROOKS!
LOOK OUT, CORKY!

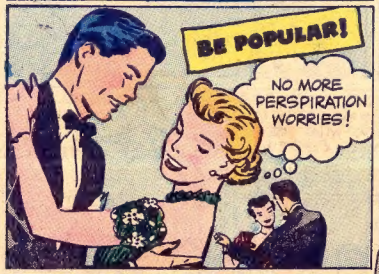
A DYNAMITE-PACKED FIST STRIKES THE FOREMOST GUNMAN WITH EXPLOSIVE FORCE...
CUT HIM DOWN! PEPPER HIM!
YURGG!
BANG!
POW!


YOUR HEAD IS HARD-- BUT NOT AS HARD AS STEEL, CHUM!
THUD!
I'LL BLOW HIM TO BITS!
BUT HELP ARRIVES FROM AN UN-EXPECTED SOURCE...
DON'T MENTION IT, MR. WILSON! IT'S A PLEASURE!
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, ANDY!
UGHH!
WITH ALL THE THUGS BOUND AND HELPLESS...
LATER, AFTER DELIVERING THE CROOKS AND LOOT TO THE POLICE -- AT THE SITE OF THE ABANDONED TENEMENTS...
HE'S OKAY! HE'S COMING TO... I--I WAS?
YOU DID SWELL, OLLIE! YOU WERE GREAT!
LOOK, OLLIE! ONE GOING DOWN KNOCKED THEM ALL DOWN-- LIKE TENPINS! THAT KILLS OUR STORY-- BUT WE'VE GOT A BETTER ONE ANYWAY-- ON THE CAPTURE OF THE U.S. EXPRESS BANDITS! RIGHT?
YEAH...
IN THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS OFFICE -- THE NEXT MORNING...
I GUESS HE HAD ENOUGH EXCITEMENT TO LAST HIM THE REST OF HIS LIFE!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, LORELEI! OLLIE ASKED FOR HIS OLD JOB BACK--
OLLIE FIGURES THAT A MAN OUGHT TO STICK TO WHAT HE DOES BEST!
HELLO... REWRITE!
The End

Thanks to PURALIN, exclusive new purifying ingredient–

Completely New Lifebuoy Has New Pleasing Fragrance

Stops "B.O." before it starts!

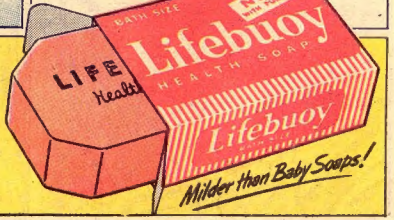


Puralin Makes Lifebuoy So Fragrant—So Effective!

Thanks to Puralin the "medicinal" odor is gone, yet New Lifebuoy gives you super-effective protection against body odor. Your daily Lifebuoy bath stops "B.O." before it starts—and that's a money-back guarantee. It deodorizes best because it removes the "invisible dirt" that causes "B.O."

It's the only *complete* soap at a popular price! You get top "B.O." protection, new pleasing fragrance, and complexion soap skin care, all at no extra cost! Get new *fragrant* Lifebuoy today!

The whole family loves New Fragrant Lifebuoy!



I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

You Can WIN This 15" tall SILVER TROPHY JUST AS I DID IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU?**

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT. SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** below WAS ME A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 10¢ PICTURE PACKED COURSES MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch NEW YORK NOW

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!

Roger Hirsch before

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **6½** inches to your **CHEST** **3** inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

FREE

- How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
- How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
- How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
- How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
- How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP
- PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron
- How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

ROGER HIRSCH was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING. Look at him **NOW**— A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe as **YOU** can be soon!

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU GIVE ME 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says George F. Jowett World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

BOTH *FREE* FOR QUICK ACTION!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. NC-29

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" — F. F. Kelley Director Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

YOU GET MORE BBs FOR YOUR MONEY, PARDNER, IN DAISY'S GIANT BB POUCH OF BULLS EYE SHOT!

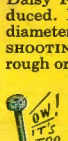
– Red Ryder

BB COUNTING SURVEY Proves Daisy Gives

MORE BBs FOR 5¢

Survey Made Feb. 20, 1952

Count 'Em! Compare 'Em! Ask Dad's Help! Yes, the 5 CENT GIANT BB POUCH of Daisy Bulls Eye Shot gives you MORE FOR YOUR MONEY! You get more BBs — more shots — more value — more FUN! Bulls Eye is made *right* in the big Daisy Factory where ALL DAISY AIR RIFLES are produced. Bulls Eye is expertly made to the correct diameter, roundness and smoothness — to FIT DAISY SHOOTING BARRELS! Poorly-made "out of round," rough or over-size BBs may stick and RUIN your Daisy barrel and air tube. Be safe and sure — always buy and use Daisy Bulls Eye in the HANDIER Giant BB Pouch! Get the MOST and the BEST BBs for your Daisy! Ask for it BY NAME. Say: "A Giant Pouch of Bulls Eye BBs, Please!"



128 BBs for only 5¢

6¢ WEST COAST HIGHER CANADA

ACTUAL SIZE OF DAISY GIANT BB POUCH

Prices higher in Rockies, West, Canada and subject to change without notice.

Do NOT order Air Rifles or BBs direct — SEE YOUR DEALER!

DAISY'S
RED RYDER
(Licensed by Stephen Slesinger, N.Y.)
COWBOY CARBINE

SHOOT IT! This famous Daisy repeater holds nearly 1000 BBs! Looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun. Realistic full-oval molded stock, forearm. Ask dealer for No. 111.

ONLY $5.75

DAISY
PUMP GUN

GET this 50 shot pump action repeater with "cold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. The King of All Air Rifles! Ask dealer for No. 25.

ONLY $7.98

New!
DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER

OWN Daisy's newest, most beautiful gun! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Many amazing new features! Ask your dealer for No. 141.

ADJUSTABLE COMBINATION PEEPSIGHT and NOTCH SIGHT

HANDY "SECRET" POCKET

ONLY $7.98

DAISY
GRAVITY-FED REPEATER

BUY this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. Ask dealer for No. 155.

ONLY $4.98

SEND Unused 3¢ Stamp FOR **DAISY** AIR RIFLE CIRCULAR INCLUDING CATALOG

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. C-162, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

AIR RIFLE and AIR RIFLE BB SHOT HEADQUARTERS